



I'M NOT
BROKEN.

YOU'VE BECOME AFRAID OF EVERYTHING.



I WASN'T
REFERRING
TO YOUR
LEG, WHEN
I SAID YOU
WERE
BROKEN ...

THE PROBLEM,
MY DEAR, IS
UP HERE!

GET UP,
YOU WIMP.



HAA ...
YOU'RE
BACK SO
SOON ...

I CAN STILL
WALK! I CAN
RUN! I CAN
FEEL THE
GROUND
BENEATH
BOTH OF
MY FEET!





FEAR HAS
CRIPPLED
YOUR MIND!

YOU COULD
HAVE STAYED
BURIED IN MY
SUBCONSCIOUS
A LITTLE
LONGER ...

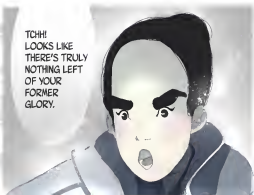
LOOK ME IN
THE EYE WHEN
YOU SAY
STUFF LIKE
THAT, YOU
WEAKLING!



SKY BLADES



TCHI!
LOOKS LIKE
THERE'S TRULY
NOTHING LEFT
OF YOUR
FORMER
GLORY.



HMM ...



HEY.

WEB
TOON

LINE WEBTOON

YOU'RE JUST A
BROKEN SHELL
OF A HUMAN
BEING!



ALL YOU CAN
THINK ABOUT IS
FAILING HAHHAH!
AGAIN, AGAIN
AND AGAIN!



HAHAHA
AHA



YOU CAN'T EVEN
THINK ABOUT
GYMNASTICS
WITHOUT BEING
SCARED!





I CAN DO
ANYTHING
YOU CAN
DO!

